

The Bee's Home Magazine Page



SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT

The Defendant Saved His Kelly, but Lost a Battle

Drawn for The Bee by Tad







TA-RA-RA-RA

STANDING ON THE CORNER

YOUR ARMS

INTERLOCUTOR TAMBO I SAW YOU

YESTERDAY WITH A CABBAGE II

TAMBO-YES SUH. I WAS WAITIN FO

A CAR TO COME ALONG AN' I WAS

CARRYIN' DE CABBAGE FO' A

TAMBO-WELL IF DE FUST CAR

DAT CAME ALONG HAPPENED TO

CARRYIN' DE CABBAGE SO I COULT

PAHTICULAH REASON

INTERLOCUTOR-FOR WHAT

BE TOO CROWDED I WAS

TAKE DE CAR AHEAD

PARTICULAR REASON?



the children.

independent

"The clever, brill-

ant self-sufficient,

of today is mak-

ing over the men,"

says Dr. Meade,

'Men aren't the

boyish animals

they were a gen-

can't be and keep

ip with the women

But where are the

children coming

in? These clever

women don't want

to stop being clever

35, and then it is too late."

-"economic conditions."

All over the land indignant

ration ago.



Dorothy Dix's Article on Mother's Talks vs. Mother's Pies

It is the Former that Guides When We Reach Life's Crassroads.

By DOROTHY DIX

A man recently made the statement your knee, are hearing they will carry that it is a pity that we don't remember through life with them. They are human mother's talks as long as we do mother's

remember longest earth, that makes us what we are, that is part and parcel of what we call character. is the memory of what mother said

In the great crises of the life we don't stop to reason. We act on impulse. and the thing that decides us is not the wisdom, nor the learning, nor the philosophy that we have acquired

in our maturer years. It is the principles that have been bred in us, the ideals that have been grounded in us in our childhood.

It is the memory of some talk we have had with our mothers in a solemn twilight; it is the memory of old sings sung above us in our cradle; of whispered prayers by our bedside; of tales of high and herote daring that have been our mother's bedside stories that give us the courage and the strength to stand up and do man's or a woman's part in the world.

Or else it is the memory of a mother's envy and greed and selfishness that the habit of hearing at home. makes us weaklings in our hour of temptation, so that we choose the easiest way

mother's talks give us the big, broad bilious, jaundiced; disgruntled creatures, for? Many a child's stomach is ruined by its If a little girl hears her mother and

it is that mothers do not realize this, and by her mother's precepts? that they do not take the time and the On the contrary, if a little girl hears



The highest point of woman's hap-

piness is reached only through mothgrhood, in the clasping of her child within her arms. Yet the mother-tobe is often fearful of nature's ordeal and shrinks from the suffering incident to its consummation. But for nature's ills and discomforts nature provides remedles, and in Mother's Friend is to be found a medicine of great value to every expectant mother. It is an emulsion for external application, composed of ingredients which act with beneficial and soothing effect on those portions of the system involved. It is intended to prepare the system for the crisis, and thus relieve, in great part, the suffering through which the mother usually passes. The regular use of Mother's Friend will repay any mother in the comfort it affords before, and the helpful restoration to health and strength brings about after baby comes. Mother's Friend is for sale at

drug stores. Write for our tree book for expectant mothers which contains much valuable information, and many suggestions of

a helpful nature. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

phonographs that will go repeating your ideas, your thoughts, your sentiments for the next forty or fifty years. How vital then that they shall hear only the things

worth while. Yet the woman who considers it almost religious duty to properly sterilize the children's milk bottles never bothers to sterilize her conversation. Nothing would induce her to feed her little ones on unclean food, swarming with bacteria, but she doesn't hesitate to let their easer, hungry little minds gorge themselves on putrid gossip that is alive with suggestions that will poison their souls

Mothers bandy about a lying old proverb that says that "what goes in at one ear of a child comes out at the other." But this is not true. What goes in at a child's ear lodges there and germinates, and at last flowers into action, good or bad. As a very small example of this. take merely a child's grammar. All chilmuch alike. You couldn't hazard a guess from the appearance of a dozen little Buster Brown boys or Peter Thompson girls if you met them away from their parents as to which sort of people they

But talk to them, and in two minutes you have the family pedigree. You know whether they belong to educated and cui- as she took my cloak. "And Alice Brady, tivated families or to ignorant ones; you she's just too sweet, too." know even the family's outlook on life. standards she inculcated in us; of her has and the kind of conversation he is in and players.

If a little girl never hears her mother talk of anything but clothes and fashion bald heads who sat in front of me audibly Just as our mother's pies give us and social climbing, can you wonder that remarked that they thought it was going physical nourishment or dyspepsia, so our she grows up to think that those things to be a musical comedy, but somehow it are the most important things in the sane outlook on life, or leaves us poor, world and the objects most to be striven

mother's cooking. Many a child's morals father continually quarreling and hurling are wrecked by its mother's conversation. hideour recriminations at each other, can The importance of a talk that a child anybody expect her to grow up with any has with its mother is something that high ideals of married life? Ins't she plays it so well that nobody is going to cannot be overestimated, and the pity of really foreordained for the divorce court

trouble to have more real heart-to-heart nothing from her mother's lips but high talks with their little ones, and to keep and noble thoughts; if she hears her the conversation of the home at a high mother talk about the beauty and the strength that come from self-sucrifice she had had no connection with the Scientists tell us that up to the age of and devotion to duty; if she hears her 10 80 per cent of the impressions that are mother constantly giving utterance to made on a child's mind are permanent lineral views, is it not as sure as anything ones. Practically everything that little can humanity be that such a little girl Johnnie and little Susie, playing about will grow up to be a big, broad-minded woman who will bless the world as long as she lives in it?

We are always being called upon to ningle our tears with those of some mother whose son has gone astray and rought disgrace and sorrow upon her. wonder if it isn't the mother's talk that ninety-nine times out of a hundred has started the boy on the wrong road? How can the woman who brags of the ouvenirs she has stolen from hotels and rastaurants blame her son when he turns out a thief? How can the woman who thinks it clever to relate how she cheats her husband by getting money from the tradesman that is charged on the bilis as merchandise be surprised when her son faisifies his accounts? How can the mother whose talk has all been of expediency and not of right expect her son to have rock-bound principles?

It is mothers' talks, and not mother's ples, that stays by us through life. It's mother's talks that we remember when we stand at the crossroads and we take the straight and narrow path or the broad downward highway, according as we recollect the directions she has given

Heredity in Snoring.

always snored. Edward never snores. He success and advancement on the stage. the will of Edward Arther Bentinch her that I had noticed how hard she you can't tell what kind of a girl is go-Monckton. Baron Hetherington, have thrown a huge estate into the probate court of England and question the legitimacy of the succeeding her. The late bert & Sullivan operas. macy of the succeeding heir. The late taron's neglieve claims succession to the succession to the estate under the will and with also lay said Miss Brady, cheering up as the claim to the peerage. The man who for years has been accepted as the lawful son of the old lord has entered a caveat alleging that the will a prima facte proof the distance. "I'm giad you think I worked hard. I wonder if father will be tracting national interest.—New York "I would to be in this play because I."

To be beautiful to must be postured.



OVELORN LUCY HAD ANSWERED ALL COMERS BUT ONE MORNING THERE CAME A TELBERAM THAT STALLED HER SHE COULDN'T READ IT SO SHE CALLED IN OLD TERRY WHO HAD BEEN THERE SINCE THE NEWSPAPER WAS SET BY HAND. HE READ IT RIGHT OFF THE BAT AND PAINTED. IT ASKED,

IF A FAT GENT STEPPED ON YOUR TOE WOULD IT MAKE YOUR FOOT BAWL?

UP WITH THE NAPKINS BOYS! HERE COMES THE SOUP

HA! HA!

A DESERTER

CALL A COP! GOAHEAD

IDON'T CARE WHY AREN'T DO YOU ON THE LOOK-OUT?

WELL

MAY HAVE LOST MY CHARM AND BEAUTY

BUT I STILL RETAIN MY GIRLISH LAUGHTER

IT WAS DINNER TIME AT THE

JAIL. EVERYTHING WAS QUIET

RATTLE OF THE KNIVES AND

FORKS WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN

A VOICE PROM THE VIOLENT

WARD WAS HEARD TO YELP

STICK WORK PRETTY GOOD!"

STEP RIGHT IN LADIES

AND GENTLEMEN!

TO FEED THEM

WE ARE JUST ABOUT

ISN'T THE BILL POSTER'S

TALKING ABOUT BASEBALL

WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE

IM THE BOOB THAT PUT THE CREW IN YOU? CRUSADE

"Be Natural and You Will Be Beautiful," Says Pretty Miss Alice Brady

By MARGARET HUBBARD AYER.

"The play's just sweet," said the mistress of the warodrobe at the play house,

Taken as a dramatic criticism, the The child's grammar, his choice of statement may lack a variety of adwords and phrases, his attitude toward jectives, but I have often noticed that the other children, whether he is en lous the woman who keeps tabs on the hats or snobbish or gentle, till you absolutely and coats of the audience forms a pretty whining and complaints; of the false know exactly what sort of a mother he accurate opinion of the merits of plays

> Alice Brady. Even the two fat men with "got you," and after little Beth died they blew their noses with a flourish, showing that all sentiment was not dead beneath the adipose deposit which surrounded their Broadway hearts.

> Alice Brady plays Meg. the eldest of the dear, delightful March girls, and she be able to remember whether Meg's last name was Brady, or Alice's was March. Miss Alice is the daughter of Manager Brady, as every one knows. But I think that Miss Alice is showing the world that she could have succeeded even if theatrical world, for nobody in any of the companies in which she has been playing works harder than "the manager's daughter," nor has risen more

legitimately on her own merits. Behind the stage Miss Brady, who is still in her 'teens, is a pretty, winsome young girl, with a very animated face, big, brown eyes and an interesting and interested expression.

It was my duty to haul out that weather-beaten question, "What do you do to preserve your health and beauty?" and I took it out, dusted it off, propped it up and presented it in the best light and to the best of my ability.

"Ugh!" said Miss Alice, as she opened her eyes very wide and looked scared. "What do you want me to say? I don't know anything about health and beauty. I've never done anything about either in my life. Why, I do all the things that one oughtn't do. I eat wont I want, and as much as I want, and when I want, and I just love ice cream sodas."

"Enough, enough, this will never do," I interposed in stern tones. "Bemember, especially in this play, you are a sort of example for hundreds of thousands of young girls, who will do as you do, and if Meg loves ice cream sodas, what will happen to the complexions of the rest even if hers doesn't suffer?"

This was a truly sobering thought, and Miss Brady sat down to reflect. I had time to notice that her dimples are her "My gradfather snored, my father own, and that she pouts and beams un-snored, my mother snored, and I have consciously, and is quite unspolled by ner no son of mine." These few lines in She seemed much pleased when I told about it, regily. But one thing is certain

"I wanted to be in this play because I



MISS ALICE BRADY, STAR OF "LITTLE WOMEN."

otonous if I stuck to dramatic work very fascinating. alone, But, oh dear, you want me to don't you? Well, I don't know anything ing to look beautiful on the stage. I've classic features and all that look quite

"To be beautiful, it must be natural,

want to show that I can act a little, of course, for you never get the right too, she continued. "Of course, I do not combinations if you change the color mean to give up my singing, for there is that nature gave. I like faces that are so much variety in the singfing parts. full of expression, and I am afraid that I'm afraid work would get rather mon- I don't consider the china-doll beauty "And speaking of dolls, have you noticed

say something about health and beauty, that all the new dolls have real faces like children? Not like the old-fashioned dolls, who are always impossibly beauti-

"It seems that children nowadays pre fer dolls that have expression, and I think that the children are right. Probably, it means that we are getting away from the ideal of doll-like beauty which lacks expression and intelligence. Certainly, it is significant when little children turn away from the beautiful French dolls and take funny life-like babies, whose faces are so full of expression that it seems as if they could almost talk."

Modern Women and Economic Conditions

By WINIFRED BLACK

Dr. Henry Meade, nerve specialist and when I was young being alone was concientist in general, says that the new sidered a kind of lonesome businesskind of American girl is fine for the maybe it's different now. men, but the worst sort of thing for

"What's the matter with marriage nowadays, anyhow? When I married we expected to be together-that's what we narried for. My husband didn't go some where else for his fun; he took it home r took me with him.

Who would want to stay at home with the children while husband goes out playing golf or beating some, one at some championship billiard thing or other? It takes two to bring up a family, or it old in my day, and those we have got to

close together all the time "I had eight children and my husband every child we had was that much more fun for us all.

What do they want the women to doe the old-fashioned mother, while they old-fashioned father?"

I wonder if there's any truth in what women" are rising to deny, with sound the good old grandmother said. There and fury, the impeachment he has made can't be-there wasn't a word about

of them, and in the 999 replies I have read the one real thing the clever women say "Economic conditions!" Where have I reard that phrase before? Oh, yes, It's Where Races Rub Elbows

what they say when they want to tell why a woman kills her husband and runs away with another man. It's the man robs the man who pays him a salary. business and she'll mind hers.

to have children until they are about

it is just the wages that people get-can I wonder just how much wages have to

opinion-not half so much as some people seem to think

the more children they have. I was talking with the finest old lady

I know about it this very day, and she "Well, I used to think the women who

didn't want children was unnatural, but I've been visting round among my daughters and sons and I feel different about it. "There's Mary, John's wife, the sweet-

est girl I know-or was years ago. What Mary is now is a lonesome, neglected woman, with a mouth turned down at the corners and a disposition turned down all around, I don't wonder at it-I did till I visited her, but now I don't. "Mary has two children, lovely little things, and that's all she has got-that

and a man to pay the bills. She hasn't any husband, not what I call a husband, at all. John belongs to three clubs, says Mary is so busy with the children all the time he has to have some company, and he has it-at iffe club. 'Mary's little John had the croup when was there and Mary and I sat up with

him till 4 o'clock. John came in about il o'clock from the club, looked sorry for some sleep, as he had a big deal on the next day. That deal wasn't big enough to keep him at home reating, I noticedjust big enough to leave the little boy to us all night. 'What do you do, Mary, when I am

not here?' I asked, when little John was breathing easier and looked as if he'd drop off to sleep in a minute or so. "'Oh,' said Mary, 'I fight it out alone."

Columbia university library in New York It's what they say nowadays when a little there is a five-story building which houses girl tells her mother to mind her own under one roof students from every quarter of the globe, Japanese, Chinese, "Economic conditions!" What a con- Turks and Hindus live in peace and venient phrase it is, to be sure! I wish amity with Americans, Austrians, Gerwas quite positive that I know just mans and French. The building in which exactly what it means. It can't be that, all this takes place is the Cosmopolitan club, at 554 West One Hundred and Fourteenth street.

The Cosmopolitan club was organized do with the 'no children at our flat" fad three years ago by the foreign students just now? Not so very much in my in Columbia university, and since then has taken in nearly all of the foreign students in the city. Last year there You can't stamp out a great primal in- were 256 students from foreign slands stinct with a mere matter of wages. As studying in New York's educational ina matter of fact the poorer people are attutions-140 at New York university ninety-eight at Columbia and the remainder in Union Seminary, the College of the City of New York and other local

> There are more than 100 Chinese and Japanese students, twenty-five Ottoman, fifteen Hindu and about 100 others, including twenty from Italy, twenty-nine from Austria, fifteen from Germany, thirteen from England, ten from Hungary, and seven from Roumania. Many of these have been sent to the United States. by their governments to prepare them for positions of prominence in their home lands. The charges for rooms are considerably

schools and colleges.

less than what the students would have to pay if they lived in any of the college dormitories or private boarding houses near the college campus. Board is also very cheap, so that the

club in a measure represents the foreign students' solution of the high cost of living problem. In order that good-fellowship shall be,

the keynote of these gatherings the club has made a rule that no two students of awhile and then said he'd have to get the same nationality should sit beside one another, and the result was last year that one could find a Turk breaking bread with an Italian and Hindus, Chinese, Japanese and Danes holding eminent conversations in English.-New York Sun.

> As to Worry. "Don't worry" is 5 and 10 cent philo-

sophy. Worry is a sure sign of insanity, Luna-Then I knew what made her look so down in the mouth all the time.

"Fight it out alone! Most of the new kind of mothers seem to do that, and that doesn't cost any more.—Judge.

THE SECRET OF LONG LIFE.

Do not sap the springs of life by neglect of the human mechanism, by allowing the accompliation of poisons is the system. An instation of Nature's method of restoring waste of tissue and impoverishment of the blood and nervous strength is to take an alterative glyceric extract (without alcohol) of Golden Scal and Oregon grape root, Bloodroot, Stone and Mandrake root with Cherrybark. Over 40 years ago Dr. Pierce gave to the public this remedy, which he called Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. He found it would help the blood in taking up the proper elements from food, help the liver into activity, thereby throwing out the poisons from the blood and vitalizing the whole system as well as allaying and soothing a cough. No one ever takes cold unless constipated, or exhausted, and having what we call mal-mutrition, which is attended with impoverished blood and unlession of nerve force. The "Discovery" is an all-round tonic which restores tone to the blood, nerves and heart by imitating Nature's mothods of rectoring waste of tissue, and feeding the nerves, heart and lungs on rich

